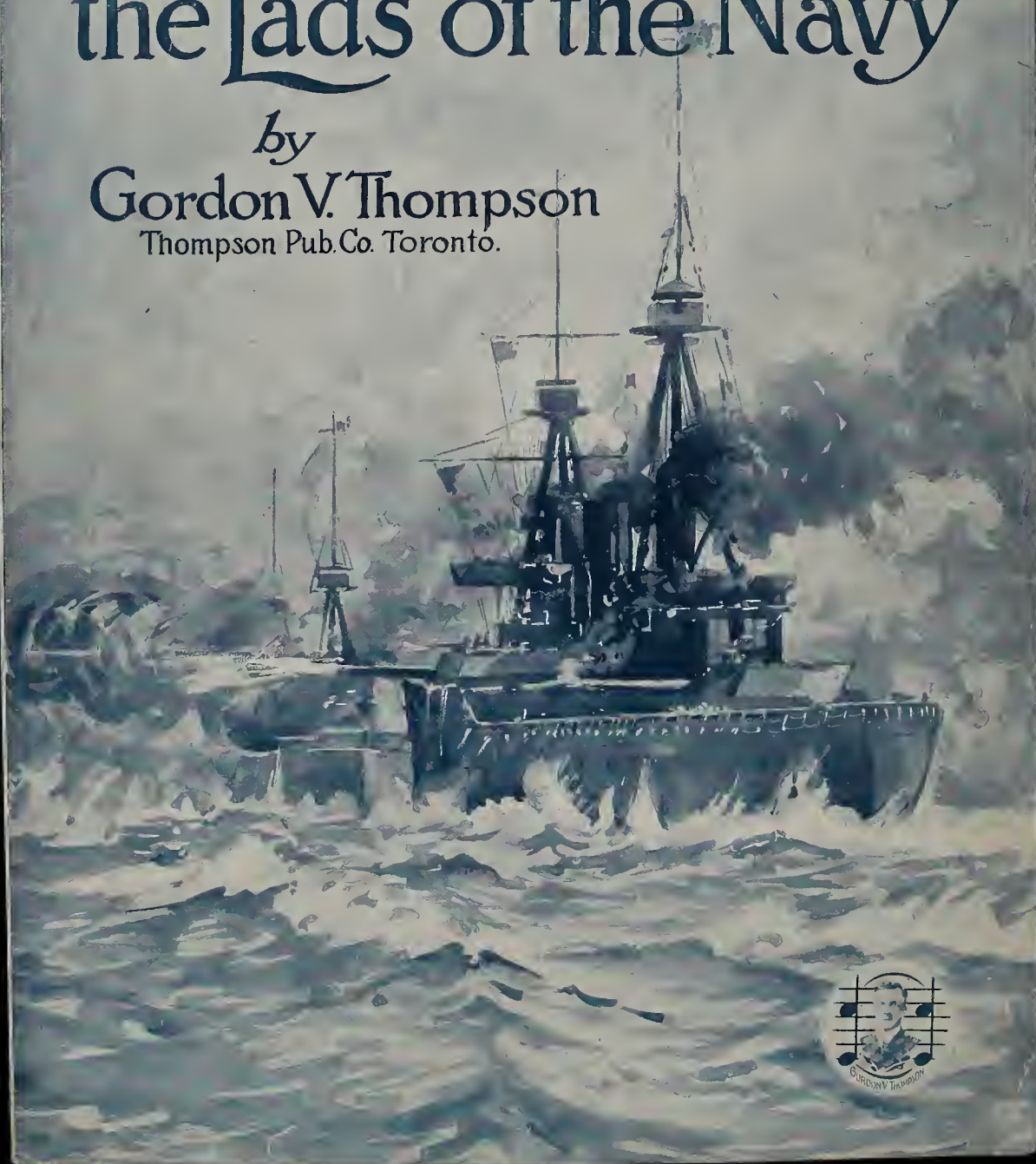


*How L.M. McLean
v. 18/6-15*

Three Cheers for the Lads of the Navy

by
Gordon V. Thompson
Thompson Pub. Co. Toronto.



Three Cheers for the Lads of the Navy

By GORDON V. THOMPSON

Writer of { "When Your Boy Comes Back to You"
"I Want to Kiss Daddy Goodnight" etc.

INTRO



VOICE

To man all her guns, Bri - tan - nia has two sons, Two
So here's to Jack Tar who keeps us where we are, And
(Encore Verse) Here's one for the boys who left the old home joys To

boys she is proud her own to be, To ma - ny a song has
shows us why Bri - tons won't be slaves; And helps us to sing: "God
sign up and join the Kha - ki line, They're fight - ing to - night to

Tom - my marched a - long, So sing now of Jack who guards the sea.
Save Our Gra - cious King, And ev - er: "Bri - tan - nia Rules the Waves"!
break the foe - man's might, That free - dom may reign by right di - vine!

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CHORUS

3

Encore
Chorus

Three cheers for the lads of the Na - vy! Heres to the boys in the
Three cheers for the lads of the Ar - my Boys of the Red, White and

(Play octave higher second time)

blue! For the hearts of the lads of the Na - vy Beat for a
Blue! For the hearts of the lads of the Ar - my Beat for a

cause they know is true! For the old Un - ion Jack they are fight - ing, That
cause they know is true! For the old Un - ion Jack they are fight - ing; So

Br - tons for - ev - er may sing That they rule the waves and
loud may their prais - es out ring! We'll give them three cheers - three

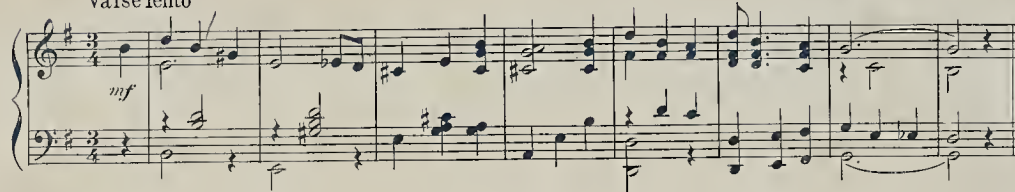
nev - er shall be. slaves - The sail - ors of our King. Three King.
rous - ing Brit - ish cheers - The sol - diers of our King. Three King.

THE SWEETEST CHILD SONG EVER WRITTEN

I Want To Kiss Daddy Good-night

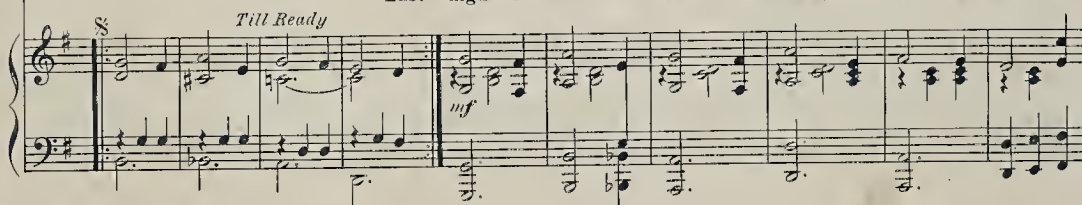
By GORDON V. THOMPSON

Valse lento

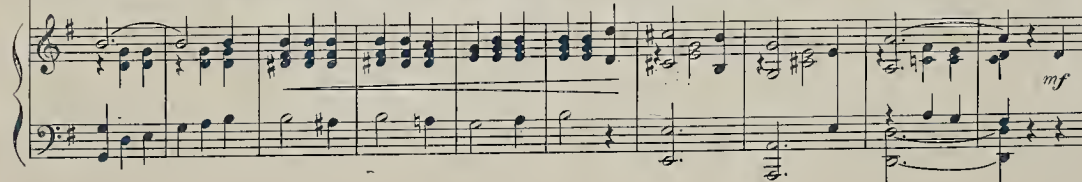


I am so ver - y lone - ly now, Since dad - dy went a -
Last night I had an aw - ful dream, I saw my dad - dy

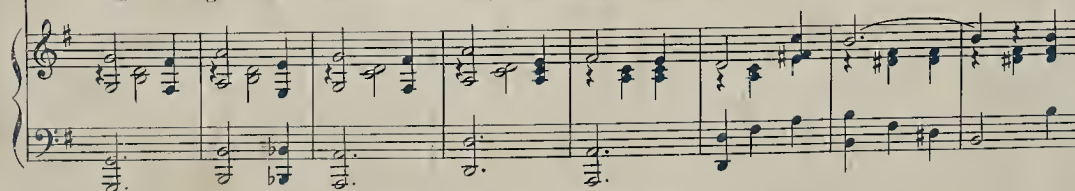
Till Ready



way — To be a great big sol - dier man, I long for him each day — But,
there, — Some naught - y men were hurt - ing him, They nev - er seemed to care. — But,



oh! the time I miss him most Is when to bed I go, — For
oh! I'm glad it was not true, For some - where far a - way, — He



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